No. 147 JANUARY 1981

Spearhead

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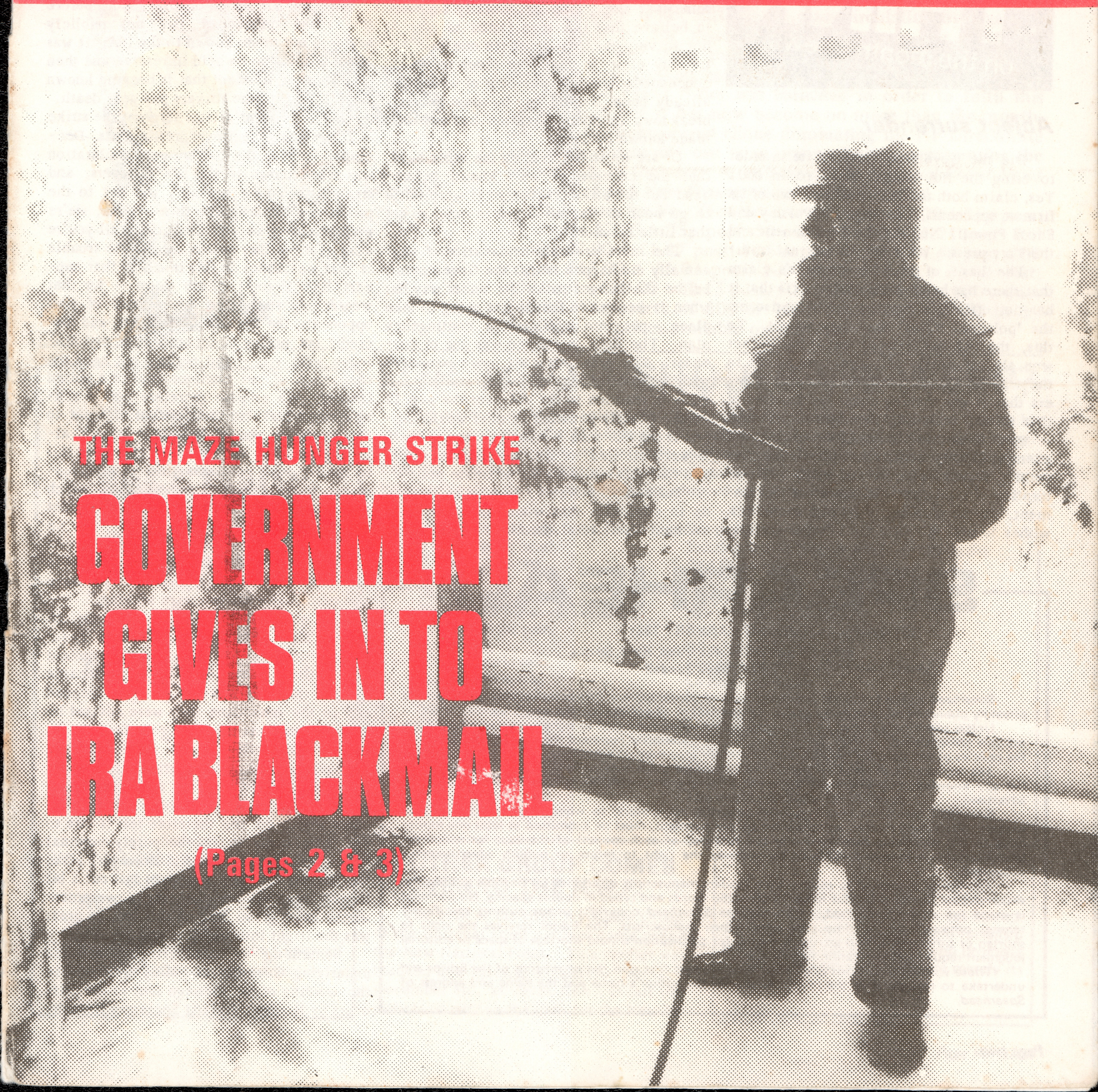

THE MAZE HUNGER STRIKE

GOVERNMENT GIVES IN TO IRA BLACKMAIL

(Pages 2 & 3)

Nationalist comment

WHAT WE THINK

on the month's news

Abject surrender

Did the Government capitulate in order to bring the IRA hunger strike to an end? Yes, claim both the IRA itself and two of its firmest opponents, The Rev. Ian Paisley and Enoch Powell. No, say the Government and the Tory press. What then is the real truth?

The basis of the Government's claim that there has been no capitulation is that it has not officially granted the IRA prisoners the 'political status' that they sought. To this, the IRA has retorted that it has in fact won all, or nearly all, the concessions in the way of special treatment for its prisoners that it was seeking under the heading of that status, including the right of prisoners to wear their own clothes, free association, exemption from work, extra privileges concerning letters, parcels and visits and restoration of remission. Whether the Government, for the purposes of its own cosmetics, wishes to seal this with the label of 'political status' is of secondary importance. Political status in fact it is — in the sense that the privileges involved are not enjoyed by ordinary common criminals in any other part of the United Kingdom.

The Government's reply to this is that none of these concessions represents anything new; all had been decided upon several weeks ago before the hunger strike started. If the IRA prisoners were not aware of them, says the Government, that was their fault, for the facts were readily available.

This last claim seems, to say the least, somewhat coy. Are we actually supposed to believe that IRA men fasted to a point not so very far from death (in one case extremely close to death) in order to obtain concessions about 90 per-cent of which had already been granted but by some peculiar breakdown in communication had not been made known to them?

Or are we to believe, on the other hand, that the concessions were known beforehand but the prisoners thought it worthwhile to go near to starvation just in order to get that little bit more?

The more probable explanation of what actually did happen is that the Government, before the hunger strike got under way but when it was known that it was going to take place, put into operation a contingency plan. The plan in essence was one of surrender. This was, after all, only consistent with everything that every government has done in reaction to the IRA over the past 11 years. Clearly petrified at what would happen if the IRA men — even just one of them — were allowed to die, Westminster resolved that this would be the ultimate policy.

Surrender, however, had to be dressed up in cosmetics that would spare the Government itself total humiliation and would appease hard-line right-wing opinion, **both** on the Mainland and in Ulster itself. A formula was therefore hit upon which in the final event would allow both sides to claim victory. A statement was drafted in which the IRA demands were met in general substance, either by explicit concessions or — as in the case of remission — by implicit promises. The one demand not met was that of 'political status' itself — something purely nominal, as can be seen by the concession of practically everything encompassed by that term.

This was all put on official record before the strike proceeded but not publicly released nor made known to the IRA; it was a declaration to be held in reserve and then produced the moment that it became known that any one of the strikers was near death.

Some time at a later stage of the strike — if we are to believe press reports, December 10th — the Government declaration was made known to the IRA prisoners, and its position most probably was put to the prisoners something like this: "Look, we're prepared to give you practically all you're asking for — either now or later. The trouble is that we cannot do this in a way that appears like a total climb down — for that would only strengthen the position of your opponents, the Loyalist hard-liners, and discredit our policy of accomodation and dialogue with you — and perhaps put back the realisation of our common goal of a united Ireland. We propose therefore not to acknowledge that our concessions amount to the giving to you of 'political status', although you can see that they add up to this in reality. At the same time we shall represent the concessions as something which we decided upon **before** the strike and not in response to the strike. In this way we can save face but at the same time you can call the strike off and justify your action to your supporters on the grounds that you have won practically all you were seeking."

Our guess is that the IRA prisoners, on hearing this, decided that they would try for a few more days to push the Government just a little further but that, if it became evident that this was not going to succeed and in the meantime they were advised by their doctors that they had gone far enough, they would settle for the terms that had been offered and call the strike off.

The Government, on the other hand, probably judged that this was what the prisoners would do and therefore felt it safe to dig their heels in on the purely nominal issue of 'political status'. However, had the strikers had the courage to last out a bit longer, we believe that the Government would have given way on this too, so great was the fright into which it had got itself.

Something of the cringing attitude underlying Government policy was seen in the wording of the message sent to the prisoners by Northern Ireland Secretary Humph-

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·rey Atkins in which the surrender was spelled out. Reading this message, one would find it hard to believe that this was a senior minister of HM Government speaking to a bunch of convicted thugs and assassins, so respectful were its tones. One particular section is worthy of comment, and this is where Mr. Atkins promises the prisoners that they will soon be reaccomodated in their prison quarters but that first "we must get these quarters cleaned up" (referring of course to the excrement deposited there in the course of the 'dirty protest'). The interesting thing about this passage is the word 'we'. Are we to take it from this that HM authorities, and not the IRA animals themselves, are to be made responsible for this unedifying chore? Apparently so!

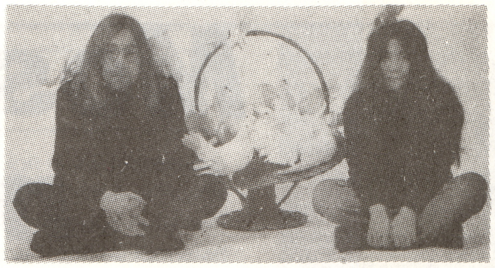
All these pointers add up to one overriding conclusion: that once again a British Government has capsized like a deflated balloon in the face of the threat of terror and violence. Behind the ridiculous facade of 'firmness' and 'resolution' flab and gutlessness, as usual, rule the day.

Hysteria

A major part of news bulletins in the evening of the 9th December were given to the report of a death. The announcers' faces took on grave and reverent expressions. The career of the deceased was examined in great detail, while other items of world news were pushed into the background. Huge gatherings of mourners across the world had already started to form.

Who had died? The Pope? The reigning Monarch? Some historical colossus? Actually, John Lennon, once of the Beatles and more latterly a multi-racialist, exhibitionist junkie and professional peace-creep, had been shot dead in New York by a nut-case who thought he was Lennon himself.

Who was Lennon? He first attained prominence in the early 1960s as a member of a young quartette from Liverpool who pioneered a new style in popular song and rhythm — as well as in haircuts. Later imitators and improvisers have taken the cult to such extremes that these initiators now seem almost conservative by comparison. Whether you believe Beatles' melodies to have musical merit depends, we suppose, on your own personal taste. Rather than comment on this matter of essentially individual preference, we might just observe that the overriding impression that the Beatles' style would make on any mature person was of its basic unmanliness: castrated tones emanating from weak faces, topping puny bodies prancing the stage in the manner of comic ballerinas, while overworked guitars placed in front of the unmentionable regions received the attention of limp wrists — prompting the thought that without the guitars the pose struck might be considered symbolic of



LENNON AND YOKO

the whole act. That was the Beatles.

The boys from Liverpool in due course became bored with their party piece, as a child becomes bored with toys, and they disbanded their group with each member going his own separate way. Lennon left his wife and family and bedded up with an obviously unhinged Japanese woman some years his senior and with her formed a new act: John and Yoko. This consisted mainly of dressing in nightshirts, sitting down in all sorts of unlikely places, imbibing drugs and whining about 'peace'.

In saner times such figures would just be glanced down at in amusement and pity by a humanity preoccupied with serious thoughts and tasks. In the world of the middle to late 20th Century, however, such personages and their antics acquire international importance, and their pronouncements are accorded all the weight usually reserved for ministerial proclamations and Papal Bulls. Such was the case with John and Yoko until, in due course, the media sensed that they had outlived their interest value and gave greater attention to other figures and cults which provided more up-to-date diversions into the childish and the inane.

That was until Lennon forced his way back into prominence by getting gunned down in the street. Perhaps the manner of his death had its poetic aspect. His path to fame and riches (of which he had plenty) lay in the creation and exploitation of popular hysteria. What ironic justice that this hysteria so afflicted one fanatical adherent that he became convinced that he himself was Lennon and put a bullet into the other Lennon, so it appears, because he regarded him as an impostor. You make a substantial portion of mankind mad and then you succumb to that very madness. What do they say about living by the sword?

Solzhenitsyn has it right. The West immerses itself in infantile escapism while the East prepares its conquest.

Symbol of the times

Joseph Kagan must be counted a symbol of our times. In fact if someone wanted to write a novel exposing the sick, duped 'liberal' society we live in, they could do no better than to make Kagan its central character.

It is all there. The background in 'persecuted' wartime Europe. The period in the concentration camp. Then the flight to dear old 'free', 'tolerant' Britain, where business is set up. By ruthlessness, drive and small regard for scruple, the business succeeds. By 1970, vast wealth, a baronial hall, politicians eating out of the hand and — naturally — a peerage.

All this of course combined with 'Socialist' beliefs: a sympathy for the underdog, work in aiding the flight of Jewish refugees across Europe, philanthropic and humanitarian sevices to one and all.

And, needless to say, access to a great many women. Being a fat, swarthy and repulsively ugly dwarf is no barrier — it even adds to the fascination! This, combined with wealth, power, status and manorial surroundings makes for irresistibility. Listen to how the little Hebrew Lord found sexual satisfaction.

The method employed was disarmingly direct. Kagan would go straight to the parents of the girl and tell them exactly what he wanted. "I will initiate her," he said, "into love-making in the most luxurious surroundings and very artistically, and make her a woman in the best sense of the word. It will help her have a happy marriage. If not, she will probably be seduced by some lout up a back alley, which will harm her for life."

And, such are the times, it worked. Society women, factory girls: he had the lot.

Finally, downfall. Our self-made immigrant millionaire Socialist goes just that little bit too far: he stretches the tolerance even of this liberal society beyond its limits; he gets caught out on a mammoth tax fiddle. He hops it to Israel.

But the long arm of the law gets him in the end. Arrest in Paris. Extradition to Britain. Court in Leeds. Jail.

In the process — what riches for the scandal columns of the liberal-democratic press! Stories from the whores he's slept with, the businessmen he's swindled, the public servants he's befriended and used — all touched on the raw, poor things. A Socialist ex-Prime Minister who slobbered over Kagan when he was riding high now prepares a carefully drafted statement distancing himself from the Lord he created now that that Lord is down and in disgrace.

As Joseph Kagan settles in his prison cell, what dominant emotion should strike us? Revulsion at the career of a loathsome crook? Satisfaction that he has now met his nemesis? No, something bigger than these things.

Contempt for the society that accepted him, for the people who trusted him or partook in his adventures for their own imagined advantage, for the values whose prevalence in our country enabled him to get as far as he did.

Mosley: the man and the idea

As Britain's one-time Fascist leader passes on, JOHN TYNDALL makes a frank appraisal of his career and impact

I ONCE MET MOSLEY but cannot claim to have known him. Our encounter lasted an hour, during which we argued the respective merits of Anglo-Saxon Union and the Union of Europe. A devotee of the first, I did battle with perhaps the most formidable advocate of the second. The meeting, which had been arranged by a mutual friend who had hoped we may be able to join forces, was terminated by Mosley abruptly as the hour struck – and rightly, because it was clear that in loyalties we belonged to twc different worlds which argument could noi bridge. I expect he forgot me quickly after that but I certainly did not forget him. I have long believed that in this advanced crisis of our civilisation we can only be saved by exceptional men, and there was no doubt that Mosley was an exceptional man.

I put these thoughts down having recently heard that Sir Oswald Mosley has died. I do so as one who stood opposed to him on the issue that dominated his thinking during the second half of his life: the issue of Europe. As they bury Mosley now, the jackals – predictably – are out in strength. Every little Fleet Street hack, on hearing the news, has put aside his whiskey bottle, rushed to his typewriter and bashed out the required obituary, sneering and jeering over the frustration of Mosley's dreams with all the squalid smugness and banality that one has come to expect from the mouthpieces of a putrid and decaying establishment. In this atmosphere, one's own differences with Mosley recede into small perspective – as do the personal faults which he undoubtedly had. When littleness gangs up against stature and quality, in a squawking cacophony of lies and hate that pound the ears, one somehow feels instinctively the duty to close ranks with him who is being assailed, regardless of whether one wishes to travel to the same destination.

"We survived him!" proclaimed one newspaper triumphantly in reference to Mosley's campaign in the thirties to win Britain to his side. Yes, we did, but is that anything to congratulate ourselves about? As we survey the fruits of the path that Britain took in preference to Mosley – a world war that destroyed the flower of the youth of the White Race; a great empire in liquidation; the Soviets in control of Europe East of the Elbe – can that really be called 'survival' in any worthwhile sense?

OLD MYTHS

One needed no telling that in a media summary of Mosley's career many of the familiar old myths would be revived. One was of course that he organised a band of thugs to terrorise and intimidate people, and that these thugs gave brutal treatment to 'hecklers' at his meetings. In particular, the media concentrated on the events of the now famous meeting at Olympia in 1934, which, according to Mosley's detractors, marked the beginning of the decline of his movement, so shocked was public opinion by the behaviour of his stewards towards their opponents.

Having been born just a month after that meeting took place, I am not in a position to testify what the public mood was at the time, whether it was in fact one of shock at what happened at Olympia and whether it was this, or other factors, that determined any decline that Mosley may subsequently have suffered in the way of popular support. There has been much argument on the subject, not only among his enemies but also among his allies, and it is an argument in which I do not feel I can engage from any position of authority.

What is certain, however, is that if the public was shocked it should not have been, and if it was consequently disposed to withdraw support from Mosley that does not say much for its powers of perception. The people who received rough treatment at the hands of Mosley's stewards at Olympia were not 'hecklers'; they were an organised body of toughs of the extreme left that had been imported from every part of the country to come to Olympia with the express purpose of smashing up Mosley's meeting and preventing him from being heard. There is abundant evidence for this in both political and police records, which show that many of the 'hecklers' came to the meeting armed with razors, knuckle-dusters, iron bars and stockings filled with broken glass. Subsequent hospital records confirm that the cases of Mosley Blackshirts injured in the affray were far more numerous and more serious than those of opponents, and among the injured Fascists were many women who had been victims of the most bestial attacks.

In these circumstances, and in view of the clear pattern of red violence against nationalist and patriotic meetings that has continued to this day and to which latterly I have borne direct witness myself – sometimes as the chief target, it seems incredible to me that the whole of public opinion in this country, of both left and right, is not clear in its mind as to the source of responsibility for the trouble. If there is any explanation, it can only be that the public has been deliberately lied to by the media, whose representatives are well in a position to know the real truth but who, in service to the interests for whom they work, have suppressed the truth.

Some people, while acknowledging the

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intentions of Mosley's opponents at this and similar meetings, nevertheless claim that his stewards overreacted in their response to these opponents' tactics, and that they used more than the necessary degree of force to restore order. To this I say: so what? Who with any human feelings who had seen his companions, including women companions, subjected to such vile attacks would not occasionally 'overreact' in dealing with the culprits? A state of war had been declared by Mosley's opponents and it had become a vicious war with no quarter given. In that situation it was the duty of Mosley and his supporters to fight to win. In healthier and more robust times for Britain, when our middle and upper classes were not accustomed to a fit of the vapours on seeing blood, this would have been appreciated and understood. It says something for the mentality of those classes in modern times that they expected the Fascists to turn the other cheek in the face of such treatment, something that bodes ill for Britain's capacity to survive the rough-and-tumble of the world we live in. Was it not Taine who said that this was how the upper crust in France fell prey to the Revolution?

But perhaps the most revealing insight into the thinking of the world that opposed, and was opposed by, Mosley is the head-shaking at his decision, made in 1931, to leave the Labour Party and branch out into an entirely new field of political action, first with the short-lived 'New Party' and later with Fascism. Reading like a *Who's Who* is the list of prominent personages of that time who have maintained that the leadership of Labour was within his grasp if only he had been patient and remained within 'the system', instead of embracing a political cause that the majority of his countrymen would reject. To these people his action seemed, and still seems, incomprehensible — a kind of political lid-flipping in the face of so much golden promise and opportunity.

DIFFERENT POLITICAL ANIMAL

The truth is of course that Mosley was a political animal cast in an entirely different mold to those lining the ranks of the established parties. To him, the Labour leadership was not an object to be pursued for its own sake; in fact it was not worth a light if with it he was not equipped with the machinery necessary to get done the things that had to be done to rescue Britain from deepest crisis. He had realised by that time that the Labour Party, and for that matter all three parties of the old orthodoxy, were quite hopeless for this purpose, and, unlike his contemporaries, he was not interested in the highest office attainable except as a springboard for action.

So Mosley took a gamble: he cut adrift from the old system and went to the streets of Britain to recruit the men and women who would help him build an alternative system. As we now know, this gamble failed — or at least it failed in the time available to him. But this is no argument that the gamble should not have been taken. It had to be taken because it represented the only way out for Britain.

There has been much discussion of the specific methods which Mosley used in the pursuit of his gamble, and in retrospect it may be argued logically that he would have been better advised to distance himself more from Hitler and Mussolini. The uniform, the salute and the name 'Fascist', it is said, put people off. Perhaps so — it is easy for us to be wise now, forty-odd years afterwards and with the war having intervened, together with all the propaganda accompanying and following that war. No doubt it was less easy when Mosley set out on that path to know where the path would lead. He himself has argued with great force that British liberalism was not considered 'alien' because it borrowed from ideas inspired by the French Revolution and that the Labour Party is not thought to be so because of its allegiance to a Socialist International. It is difficult to refute this argument in principle, although tactically it could be said that Mosley, with more going against him, needed more to emphasise the Britishness of his movement than those who have the services of the establishment media to do it for them.

AFTER A NEW TYPE

But again perhaps Mosley saw an advantage in 'putting off' the sort of people who would be very little use to his movement once they recognised its true inspiration and would at best leave it or at worst try to subvert it from within. He was after a type that thought and felt in a way entirely different to that in which British politics had developed in the period following 1918. Was he wrong in trying to emphasise, rather than minimise, his and his followers' rejection of the values of an age of decadence? We can say today, perhaps, that he was wrong in the degree to which he did so — but this is to anticipate subsequent developments that Mosley could not have anticipated when he took the road of British Union. Also it is to misjudge, from this distance of time, the very real strength of public sympathy in Britain for those revolutionary experiments then taking place in Italy and Germany — before the 'holocaust' myth had come along to dim the senses and demolish objectivity.

I was myself associated with a project in the early 1960s which made the same mistakes as Mosley was accused of making in the 1930s but with much less excuse. We, like him before us, calculated at the time that it was right to symbolise our total rejection of everything the old world stood for, and to pitch our appeal towards a man of the revolutionary future rather than one of the degenerate present and immediate past. With hindsight we can now agree that in this endeavour we went too far. The fault lay in a lack of proportion that is often the sin of youth, and in our case the sin was greater because the roadsigns were clearer and more abundant. In a later age, when hopefully values have changed, youthful indiscretion committed in dedication to race and country may appear as a lesser crime than a lifetime of inaction while race and country rotted.

I must return at this point to the theme touched upon earlier but not explored enough: the theme of 'failure'. In every analysis of the rightness or wrongness of Mosley's position in the Thirties there seems to be the presumption that the final verdict on this position lay in the fact that he did not succeed in coming to power; but this conveniently overlooks the intervention of an unkind fate in the form of the World War that he had always opposed.

Between the onset of his Fascist movement and the coming of that war he had less than seven years, while after the war (and because of it) the whole climate of politics had changed, and he personally had been cast by the media in a role of demon which precluded any objective study of him by the British people. That he did not succeed in these circumstances in achieving his political objectives is hardly to be counted against him. Britain is not a country given to instant revolutions but one in which great changes proceed in a manner usually much more gradual than in most other parts of the world. We do not consider the National Front as a movement that should be written off because after 14 years of endeavour it is still nowhere near knocking on the portals of power, or indeed because presently it is in a period of decline and division; we simply recognise that in terms of destiny our time has not yet come, and that before it comes we must expect to endure moments of setback when some tactical reorganisation and reorientation must be gone through.

NOT TIME ENOUGH

Is it not fair therefore to say of Mosley that neither time nor conditions permit an accurate judgement of whether he or his movement contained within themselves the potential for political success? The truth is that this potential was never justly put to the test. All we can say of Mosley now is that over the great issues which brought him into conflict with his contemporaries of the 1930s he has subsequently been proved right and they wrong: the war was ruinous for Britain and her empire; Communism was that war's only beneficiary; the old political institutions which he said were inadequate to bring about Britain's recovery have indeed proved to be just that. In the pathetic, decrepit mess that is present-day Britain lies all the testimony that is needed as to the rightness of his own predictions and the wrongness of those who argued that the old ways would do.

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MOSLEY
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Having stressed where Mosley was right, or may have been right, I come now to the issue over which I believe him to have been disastrously wrong: his adoption of the concept of European Union. Even here, however, it must be said that this concept was, in his mind, of much nobler inspiration than that creature of bankers and monopolists which today we call the Common Market. The Mosley ideal of Europe was probably born in the experience of his life as a serviceman in World War I, when there grew a kind of mystical comradeship, born of mutual respect, between the fighting men on both sides which was stronger than anything they had in common with their co-nationals on the home front. In addition to this, Mosley himself has confessed that in the aftermath of the war the nearest thing that he got to having an obsession was in his resolve that never again would the young manhood of the great European nations cut each other down by the millions, as they did in 1914-18.

These sentiments are understandable and indeed admirable, and as long as they are harnessed to political schemes that bear some semblance to the world of reality they have a worthy place in our thinking. They were thus harnessed in Mosley's programme of the Thirties, which strove for a close European understanding between nonetheless sovereign national states. Britain's sphere of interest was to be the Commonwealth and Empire, and her immersion in this sphere was to provide the basis for her good relations with her European neighbours, since commonsense geopolitics ruled that under such an arrangement she neither threatened, nor was threatened by, those nations with power ambitions on the European mainland or in North Africa.

Where Mosley went wrong was in his later extension of this idea to embrace a single European nation with a European super-government. This presupposed an expiry of nationalist spirit in the peoples of the individual European nations which is far from being the case and which in fact every event of the modern world contradicts; indeed the very institution set up to bring nationalism to an end in Europe has provided the stage for some of its strongest expressions; in the Common Market all the naturally conflicting interests of the European nations have been spotlighted and brought into keener rivalry with one another, whereas in a world in which these interests were directed into mutually agreeable demarcation zones – which was the essence of Mosley's pre-war thinking on foreign affairs – the potentiality for conflict would be enormously reduced.

At a certain level of thought and feeling we are all, I suppose, 'Europeans' – in the sense that we recognise that the survival of all that is finest in European civilisation is of greater importance than the transient rivalries between nation-states. It is also a fact that national patriotism has in quite recent times been degraded by being cynically exploited in pursuit of causes inimical to that civilisation. And is there any more repulsive sight than that of the left-wing of the Labour Party opposing European integration in the name of the preservation of a British national identity which they themselves have, in racial terms, done more than anyone else to destroy?

I personally do not see any virtue in nationalism so long as it serves as a customs barrier behind which we shield and preserve all manner of things shoddy and inferior with the justification that they are 'British'; nor can I work up any patriotic fervour when my own nation's flag is employed as a means of rallying all that is mean and little against things that I recognise as splendid and great.

RACIAL IDEAL

All these considerations argue against a purely national view and in favour of a transcendent **racial** loyalty and ideal in which our allegiance is to Greatness – as opposed to Smallness (in the spiritual sense): Beauty – as opposed to Ugliness; Quality – as opposed to Equality; the vital and the strong – as opposed to the effete and the decayed; Courage – as opposed to Cowardliness; the values of the Empire-builder – as opposed to those of the Shopkeeper; Aristocratic ideals – as opposed to Bourgeois ones (which in this context have nothing to do with class); Beethoven rather than the Beatles; Michelangelo rather than Henry Moore; Caesar, Bonaparte and Bismarck rather than Balfour, Baldwin and Harold Wilson; Munich and Florence rather than Wigan and Milton Keynes.

WORLD WAR I TRENCHES
Origin of Mosley's dedication to peace in Europe?

These things no doubt weighed in the mind of Mosley as his later political development proceeded and they, combined with his war experiences mentioned earlier, brought him to the view that nationalism is not enough. It was a correct view – as long as it served as a kind of higher moral criterion on which to base political action. The error of it occurred when, at the level of action, it became a source of confusion between the ideal and the possible. At this level we must deal with certain realities of the 20th Century world that we inhabit, the main one of which is the division of Europe into nation-states sustained by much more than the merely superficial political structures that stand over them – and another of which is the existence of a vast European

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world beyond Europe in the form of those other continents and semi-continents that Europeans have colonised and which they now inhabit in numbers of more than 200 million.

If we pursue Mosley's European idea to its logical end, it must encompass a federation, not only of those states of the European continent itself, but of the whole of North America, Australasia and at least parts of Southern Africa and Latin America – in addition to the Black Africa that he proposed would be Europe's mineral preserve. Then we should not neglect to include those lands ranging from the Elbe to the Bering Straits that are racially European though momentarily under Soviet political control.

POLITICAL UNION INCONCEIVABLE

Quite obviously, this represents an area of such immensity and diversity that no political union of its parts is in the remotest way conceivable. Mosley did not of course propose such a union but what he did propose was something which in racial terms made no more sense: a federation of Western Europe, including Britain, with Africa as its colony. By 'Europe' he meant the whole of that continent not under Communism, from Northern Norway to Southern Italy and including Spain, Portugal and Greece. Through this union there would be achieved an aggregate of economic and military power whereby Europe could stand up to the contemporary super-states of East and West: the Soviet Union and the United States. Such was the strategy.

But for what purpose should we seek to enter into common nationhood with Italians, Iberians and Greeks in order to 'stand up' to a United States in which the largest ethnic group is Anglo-Saxon? The very idea is a nonsense from the wider racial, as well as the narrower national, point of view. That such a lucid mind as Mosley's should not have seen it as such is beyond understanding.

One can only guess that Mosley's concept of a *Festung Europa,* to be pitted against the New World, was inspired by an aversion to the corrupt political institutions and *ersatz* culture that he had learnt to associate with that New World. If so, it was a most superficial judgement. In our time the political institutions of Europe are no less corrupt. As for culture, we should be concerned first and foremost with the **potential** that a race contains within itself as a bearer of that commodity. Considered in this light, the peoples of the New World may be regarded as possibly having more to offer than many of those of Europe. The gene pool of White North America and Australasia is today of undoubtedly higher quality than that to be found in many regions of our own continent, where we should avoid the error of assuming that the Hellenic, Roman and Renaissance heritage has been transmitted biologically to the present inhabitants of the Mediterranean area. Mosley once asserted that: "With Europe we have everything in common apart from language; with America we have nothing in common apart from language." This was one of the least intelligent statements to come from a highly intelligent man. Travelling in Georgia, Tennessee or Mississippi, where one can meet many of the finest specimens of Anglo-Saxon stock, one can immediately see the irrationality of such an assertion – as one can equally when visiting Latin Europe, notwithstanding the richness of its monuments to the cultural creativity of bygone centuries.

No, if we accept what seems to be the essence of the Mosley thesis: that a wider racial ideal should supersede the narrow nation-state ideal that in the past has in many respects been found wanting and which today has in many areas been overtaken by the realities of modern economic and military power, that racial ideal must embrace, not just Europe as defined in geographical terms, but the whole of the White World.

This having been established, it should be abundantly manifest to us that such a world is of a size and variety totally unmanageable by means of any political institutions that man has yet devised. If these institutions cannot today reconcile differing national and ethnic aspirations in Canada (Anglo-Saxons versus French), Belgium (Flemish versus Walloon) and Spain (the Basque problem), how much less able they would be to do so on a political stage hundreds of times larger! Our greater White World would indeed be so locked in a series of proliferating national ethnic and language conflicts that it would have little time or strength to deal with common threats from beyond. In short, it would be more divided than ever before.

SYNTHESIS

The answer, I believe, lies in a synthesis of the Mosley idea and that of the old patriotism. A transcendent racial motive should inspire our vision of the world of the future, but for practical purposes we should delineate that world into political units corresponding as nearly as feasible to national and ethnic realities – and at the same time recognise that these realities determine the optimum limit to which sovereignty can be extended.

This brings us back to the theme of my argument with Mosley: Anglo-Saxon Union versus the Union of Europe. I believe that the first is feasible whereas the second is not – because the first marches in harmony with our deepest instinct as a nation whereas the second does not, notwithstanding the vast amount that we have to gain, and give, from a harmonious relationship with our neighbours across the Channel.

In the cause of Anglo-Saxon Union, the British Commonwealth, appropriately reformed, provides the best instrument to hand – because within it there exist those institutions and traditions that supply the symbolic framework within which Anglo-Saxons can again come closely together without being untrue to their history, without betraying any genuinely national inheritance.

We should not forget, however, that about half of Anglo-Saxondom today resides in the United States of America. This fact should not be obscured by the malignant role that American politics have played in the modern world or by the odious causes to which American wealth has been harnessed. It could well be that sometime in the future the now 'dispossessed' Anglo-Saxon will reassert himself as the dominant power in America and purify that country of the many alien elements that now contaminate its politics, commerce, civilisation and culture. More surprising developments have occurred in history, and if such a development occurred in America the 'Special Relationship' which featured often in Churchillian rhetoric, but which seldom has existed in reality, could for the first time become meaningful and beneficial to America and Commonwealth alike.

For the moment, though, the fact that we cannot make common cause with the American State does not invalidate the strong ties of kinship that we share with a large section of the American people. From the Jews we should have learnt that state and people do not always go together. As blood is thicker than water, so is it also thicker than citizenship.

Back again to Mosley. How immeasurably greater might have been his contribution to contemporary political thought in Britain had he not lost his way at that junction between Anglo-Saxon and Continental European destinies. As it is, his contribution is still vast, and his example in the field of action perhaps yet vaster. Did he really lose because at the peak of his powers and potential he chose to break from the suffocating grip of establishment and party and make a lone stand for what he was convinced was right – seeking from scratch to find new people and build a new instrument to serve the high purposes on which his sights were set? I believe he did not lose because he showed us that this is indeed what must be done and that men must be prepared to do it irrespective of any personal gain.

I have said that in our advanced crisis we can only be saved by exceptional men and that Mosley was an exceptional man. That he was not, as it turned out, the man to save Britain in his time is no refutation of this principle itself. It is still a fact that we require leadership of a calibre not conceived, and probably not conceivable, within the framework of conventional politics, with their inevitable preoccupation with momentary expediency and factional advantage.

Such men (and I stress that word

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Further evidence of Zionists behind bomb blasts

Further to our November article on the alleged 'anti-Jewish' bomb attacks in Italy, Germany and France, more evidence has come to light which confirms our analysis, which suggested that Jewish agencies themselves were most probably responsible.

Paris police, as we reported last month, have arrested a French Jew, Jean-Yves Pellay, who confessed to them that he had infiltrated a radical nationalist group, FANE, in order to stage activities that would discredit the group. When a bomb went off outside a local synagogue which made much world-wide publicity, Pellay telephoned the press to say that FANE had been responsible, whereas in fact the claim of its responsibility had been invented by him. FANE, he said, would not have been capable of such an attack.

The evidence of Pellay confirms what is already known to the French authorities, although the latter are at present being very coy on the subject: that the synagogue blast bears all the hallmarks of the work of the Mossad, the Israeli Secret Service, whose activities range far beyond affairs connected with the national security of Israel itself and extend to fighting political groups all over the world that are thought to threaten Zionist interests.

The French authorities' knowledge of the true facts about the explosion was disclosed by a French diplomatic correspondent stationed at UNO Headquarters in New York to the weekly paper The Spotlight, organ of Liberty Lobby in Washington. Naturally, to avoid international Zionist wrath these authorities are deliberately handling the issue in 'low key' and have so far made no official statement concerning the probable real source of guilt for the explosion. Nevertheless, the lines of investigation now being pursued by the French police all point in the direction of the Mossad and possibly connected Zionist groups. working in collaboration with it.

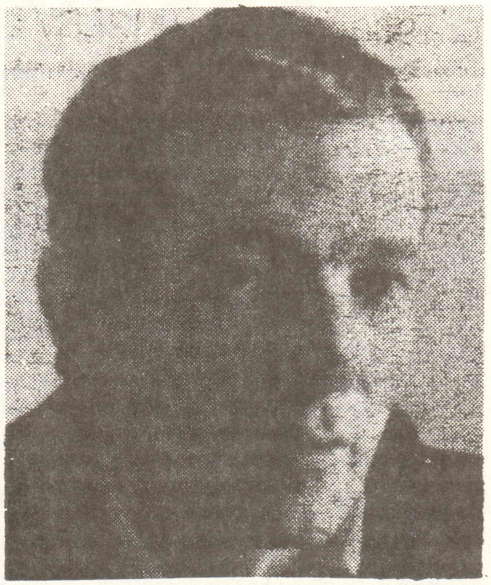
The same source revealed that the Mossad unit suspected of placing the bomb outside the Paris synagogue is the same one that blew up the heavily guarded plant of CNIM Industries near Toulon, where a consortium of French firms was building a nuclear reactor for Iraq.

Meanwhile the divisional inspector M. Marcel Leclerc, the official in charge of the investigations into the synagogue bombing, has revealed that every single rightist and 'Nazi' apprehended in connection with the bombing has been released for what he described as "utter lack of evidence".

At first, these releases provoked a howl of fury from the powerful Zionist lobby in France and its bought press. This fury only abated when it was revealed that the case had been transferred to France's two principal counter-intelligence agencies to explore "new leads". There is now no doubt that these new leads pointed to the Mossad.

FALSE CLAIM EXPOSED

A strange trick of fate, combined with Jewish excess, helped to expose the falsehood of Pellay's telephone claim concerning responsibility for the synagogue bomb. Within 48 hours of the latter, there was another explosion which occured in a car, killing the woman driver and injuring half a dozen nearby pedestrians. Within hours the same voice came on the telephone claiming responsibility on the part of FANE.



PELLAY
Tried telephone hoax

But this bomb blast had been bungled and within another 24 hours the police had identified and arrested its perpetrator. It was the husband of the dead woman. The crime was nothing more than one arising out of marital jealousy.

From this it needed little deduction to establish that the earlier claim connected with the synagogue bomb had also been phoney. In due course Pellay was identified as the maker of the call and made his confession.

The trail leading to Pellay provides an interesting story in its own right. At the time of the synagogue bomb the Zionist and pro-Zionist press had been screaming about alleged membership of 'Nazi' groups on the part of several Paris police officers and implying that it was 'Nazi' influence in the police that was the cause of the culprits not being properly dealt with.

These allegations provoked Interior Minister Christian Bonnet to rise in the French Parliament in reply. Yes, he said, some police had joined these groups but solely on the instructions of their superiors for the purposes of keeping an eye on what was going on inside them and reporting back. It was precisely these reports that had established that the groups and their members were **not** responsible for the outrages.

The interesting thing about this whole affair is that, notwithstanding the evidence supplied by the French authorities, the world's mass media have done nothing to make this evidence known nor retract their original theme, that 'Nazis' were the guilty parties.

MOSLEY
(Contd. from prev. page)

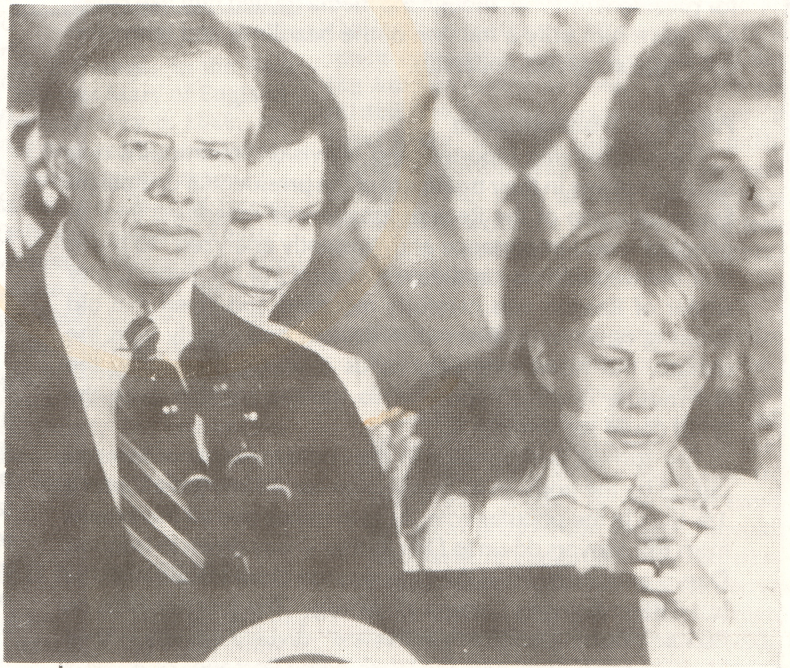
because the task facing us is almost certainly beyond the capacity of one exceptional man alone) were foreseen by Mosley himself in his essays dealing with the type needed to bridge the modern worlds of thought and action. Paradoxically, there is still a widespread lack of awareness of this need – even among those who, on the surface, seem to share much in common with Mosley politically. In the company of such people I have heard Mosley denigrated, even referred to with hatred, by those who have derived probably most of their own political ideas from him. I suspect that the real reason for this lies in the fact that, as a personality, he walked taller than them to a degree too great for comfort. Big egos residing in small souls are so often the true sources of an enmity in politics rationalised in terms of issues and principles.

Against the carping and snivelling dissection of what Mosley did not achieve must be set the overriding question: who has achieved more? Against the listing of his faults we must ask: how many others could claim to be half the man he was?

Sir Oswald Mosley has left behind him much for us to ponder upon – more indeed than has any other British political figure of this century. Out of what he has left, let us take up and use that which serves our purpose and let us leave aside that which does not. Let us acknowledge, in whatever event, that a considerable human force has passed by on the scene and has now gone, leaving none of us untouched by his presence.

REPORT FROM AMERICA

REAGAN TAKES OVER—BUT HOW MUCH WILL CHANGE?



FACES OF VICTORY AND DEFEAT
Reagan and Carter on hearing election result

We're not trying to be snide or malicious when we put the results of the presidential election in Tweedledee and Tweedledum terms. We obviously felt good about the devastating defeat of Jimmy the Tooth and his political kit and caboodle of cloying compassion, minority groveling and ersatz godliness. It was a dream come true to see the Powells, the Jordans, the Eizenstats, the Rafshoons, the Harold Browns, the Patricia Harrises and the rest of the Carter mob sent packing. We were tired of Amy, whom Daddy, as expected, injected into the presidential debate. We were sick to death of the Iron Magnolia ("Jimmy said") and that old, white trashy Miz Lillian.

As his campaign tactics proved, Carter was the lowest of the low, a mean, narrow-spirited, vote-obsessed robot who seemed to take a perverse pleasure in muddying the world's finest gene pool. But what else could be expected from a man who inserted a Yiddish proverb in his "farewell address" and who on the last day of his campaign allowed an Israeli bigwig, Ezer Weizman, to hitch a well-publicized ride on Air Force One in a last ditch effort to attract Jewish ballots? Let us hope that when Carter moves out of the White House, he will not return to Georgia, but resettle permanently in Manhattan, Beverly Hills or Miami Beach, where he will feel much more at home and where he can easily qualify for a job as the next president of the NAACP or the Hollywood Motion Picture Council.

The Reagan landslide showed politicians that the minority vote is not all that crucial, that more and more Americans are learning not to be conned by the media, that inflation is a more important issue than welfare. It should have taught politicians the greatest lesson of all -- that the Reagan victory depended in large part on something never discussed over the air or in print -- namely that Reagan was perceived to be *less* pro-minority than Carter. In other words, the blacks, Hispanics and Unassimilable Minorities may indeed have swung the election, but in a totally unexpected way. The more antiblack and anti-Hispanic a presidential candidate was thought to be, the more votes he garnered. This may be by far the most important message of the 1980 campaign. But how many will have heard or heeded it?

Another lesson of the election contest was that the media can drive a president out of office, but they can no longer elect one. In fact, they can no longer elect a vice-president, as CBS's fumbling effort to get Jerry Ford on the Reagan ticket proved. Nor can they form a viable third party. The media's preferred candidate, of course, was John Anderson, who was given the massive exposure usually reserved for the likes of Henry Kissinger. Here was a Republican renegade with a Kennedy flunky for his running mate whose appeal was strictly limited to the McGovern crowd, a political unknown who one year ago was suddenly rocketed into prime time, though he had not won a single primary. Here was a second-rate politician with a dismal voting record, who had demonstrated no talent that

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REAGAN TAKES OVER
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distinguished him in any way from other congressmen. Yet this run-of-the-mill, first-generation American was projected Cinderella-like into the empyrean reaches of American politics. And after all the free sound and fury, he received less than 7% of the vote. George Wallace got 13% in his independent run for president in 1968, though the media treated him like Hitler and gave him only a fraction of the headlines and television coverage accorded Anderson.

Parade of Disinformation

The soothsaying reporters and television loudmouths outdid themselves in their treatment of the presidential campaign. Every little slip of the Reagan tongue was magnified into an event of world importance and "instantly analyzed" to prove that the Republican candidate had an IQ of 80. Every Carter smear of Reagan was carefully recorded and given that old evening news plug. Even after Reagan had clearly won the debate, the Krankheits assured us it was a draw. And the last-minute hostage hype was so transparent that even the blind could see through it.

The sorriest performance in the endless parade of lies was put on by the polls. in its preelection issue *Time* gave Carter a 1% lead in the popular vote. At zero minus one all the experts from Bill Moyers down to Dan Rather -- way down to Iroquois Dan -- announced that the race was too close to call, with the last CBS poll giving Carter a slight edge. The four panelists on PBS's "Washington Week in Review" divided equally in their election prediction, with the *Washington Post* and *Los Angeles Times* reporters promising us that Carter would be the winner. Both these top-ranking members of the world's second oldest profession had spent months on the campaign trail. Yet they looked right in the camera's eye and said Carter would be reelected. Were they monumentally ignorant or monumentally mendacious? They probably felt they would be letting down their liberal paymasters if they so much as breathed the possibility of a Reagan victory.

Early Tuesday evening when the truth began to dawn with all its rosy Reagan glow, the boob-tube masters suddenly did a complete about-face. Apparently they had known all along about the Reagan landslide. After Pat Caddell, the Carter pollster, had predicted a huge loss for the president, the Tooth himself had privately conceded defeat. Yes, everybody knew about it, including the reporters -- everyone but the 220 million people at the receiving end of the tube.

Caution Sign

But let us not go overboard. The fate of the American Majority will not be decided by a return to fiscal conservatism and the free market. Its fate will depend on a nationwide revival of white race consciousness. In this respect the Reagan victory may actually be a defeat for the Majority because it will delay the hour of confrontation, which alone will force us to get off our knees and fight for our survival.

The courts, the media and the minority racist organizations are still in place and still represent the most dynamic forces in American political and social life. Any serious attempts by Reagan to clean up the mess he has inherited, to show any signs of the leadership everyone wants, will be stymied by adverse rulings from the judiciary, congressional revolts, howls of rage from the press, television and academia, and stepped-up black riots in the cities. Don't forget that conservatives get much less conservative when they arrive in Washington and proceed to curry favor with the media.

What good is a tougher stance toward Russia if it is accompanied by a weaker stance toward Israel? Reagan almost outgroveled Carter in his appeals to Jews. Will the army stop being black because Reagan favors raising soldiers' pay? Will the Hispanic invasion from Mexico cease because Reagan hints about a renewed bracero program? Castro may have to pull in his horns for a while, but the House of Representatives is still Democratic and the Republican control of the Senate depends on the cooperation of solons like Charles Mathias, Charles Percy, Howard Baker (the Republican Jimmy Carter), Mark Hatfield and Robert Dole -- renegadish types all -- who more frequently than not vote the straight *New York Times* ticket.

Instauration has long pointed out that America has entered the age of one-term presidents. The fact is, our chief executives have neither the power nor the will to tackle the hardline issues. Since there is nothing a president can really do, his popularity, no matter how great at the start of his term, must fade with the passing months and years. By the time reelection rolls around his voter base will have shrunk to the professionals, the diehards, the presidential groupies, the lobbies and the people who vote Democratic or Republican solely because their fathers and mothers always voted Democratic or Republican.

Ronald Reagan, who emerged from Hollywood, is not likely to destroy Hollywood and the drugs, pornography, banal sitcoms, doctored docudramas and other filth that go with it. Reagan, who believes our institutions will save us, will never understand that America is going under, not because the times have changed or the institutions have been perverted, but because the racial dynamics of the country have changed. If he wants to restore America to its lost greatness, he must first restore the people that made it great. And this is not a political, economic or social problem -- it is a biological problem. When one species of animal abandons the woods and another species moves in and takes over, the trees still look the same, but it's a different forest.

We wish Reagan well. We hope that what we have said here is way off beam. We all need the moral lift that comes from seeing unspeakable old pols like Church, Bayh, Javits and McGovern swept out of office, and would-be senators like witchhuntress Elizabeth Holtzman kept out. But to forestall complacency and false expectations, we must insist that nothing of great import will take place. In a year or so the *Washington Post, New York Times* and Dan Rather will be furtively casting about for a new Deep Throat in preparation for another Watergate. Henry Kissinger will be back in one job or another in all his shabby glory. There are even rumors that Scoop Jackson, the Senator from Haifa, is going to be Secretary of Defense. The promises of tax cuts, if fulfilled, combined with the resulting budget deficits, will mean more rather than

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THE TYRANNY OF THE DEBT SYSTEM

THE HON. O. G. ALLANSON-WINN looks at the role of usury in modern history

IN THIS ARTICLE I shall try to draw a thumbnail sketch of two complementary evils, Usury and Inflation, which are born of greed, perpetuated by governments and suffered by the people — the seemingly unrepresented victims who have failed to recognise the true cause of inflation, which is usury.

I know of no greater assistance to the would-be exposer of what is sometimes called the 'Bankers' Conspiracy' than the use of short, selected extracts from statements of those who have, in some cases, spent most of their mentally active lives trying to uncover a conspiracy the history of which reads as a saga of deceit and exploitation. One such extract comes from the writings of the Earl of Portsmouth, who said:

> "The economics of usury must be replaced by what nations can produce."

As some of the quotations I shall use refer to the conspirators as 'banks', I must make it clear that I do not presume to criticise those respectable institutions we usually refer to as such.

Any attempt to expose this plot to rule all peoples by a fantastic monetary system which grips those peoples in perpetual debt is often treated with much suspicion as being 'Fascist' or 'Communist' — and certainly anti-Capitalist, whereas the system itself has nearly destroyed true private-enterprise Capitalism and, if it had not been for the system, Communism would never have found fertile soil for expansion; also Fascism and National Socialism would not have arisen.

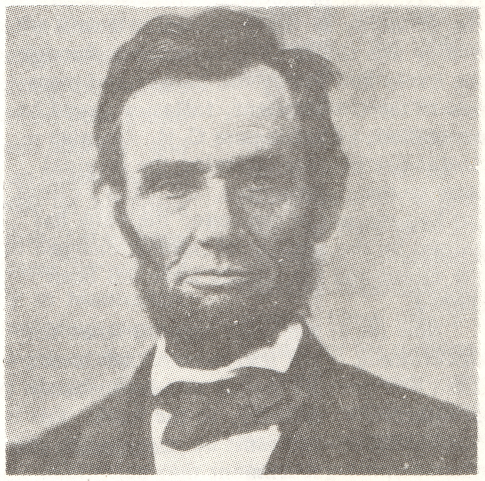
Communism had been purchased and managed by the conspirators, headed up in Wall Street, New York, and has been used by them to destroy their avowed enemies, Fascism and National Socialism. Countries of the Western World are now being led into a One-World Socialist Imperium under the false shelter of a diseased Democracy which is now almost completely controlled by a small number of empires of Monopoly Capitalism.

Without boring the reader with the details of how foreign finance plotted the Cromwellian Revolution in England, I will briefly explain the vital tactic of exploitation after William of Orange, in the Netherlands, married Princess Mary of England in 1677 and landed at Torbay in 1688, to be crowned King of England the following year — James II having fled to France.

It was in 1694 that the claws of foreign usury became firmly embedded in Anglo-Saxon flesh. Two men, Patterson and Houlben, were granted the Charter of the Bank of England and purchased £1,250,000 of government bonds with foreign money. To assure the servicing of these bonds, duty was imposed on certain imports. A National Debt was thus established, and one cannot be surprised to discover that after four years (i.e. in 1698) that National Debt stood at £16 millions.

DEBT REACHED NEW FIGURE

Now we come to 1815, after Britain had been involved in wars in Europe and America, and the National Debt had reached the figure of £885 million. The usurers now had real power but seemed content for the remainder of the 19th Century to involve the nation in only one profitable enterprise in the Crimea. However, soon after the turn of the century they really got busy and in due course had got Britain heavily committed in two World Wars. Since they had by then taken control of most of the arms and chemical industries, their prospects indeed looked good. By the end of World War II, the National Debt stood at £22½ billions, which cost the taxpayer £445 millions yearly in interest to service.



LINCOLN
Assassinated

Let us at this point move over the Atlantic to read what some Americans have to say about the so-called 'bankers', but first let me give a very short summary of how the same claws of usury grasped the American body.

During the Civil War President Lincoln had been sorely pressed for money and after the issue of his famous 'Greenbacks' (and much against his wishes) the National Banking Act was passed in 1865. This Act permitted five or more persons to operate 'national banks' with the purchase of 1 million dollars of government bonds at 4 per-cent interest. This news quickly reached Britain, whence was written a most revealing letter to certain financiers in New York. Here is a short extract from that letter:-

> "It (the banking Act) gives the National Bank almost complete control of the national finance; the few who understand the system will be so interested in its profits, or so dependent on its favours, that there will be opposition from that class. While, on the other hand, the great body of the people, mentally incapable of comprehending the tremendous advantages that capital derives from the system, will bear its burden without complaint, and perhaps without even suspecting that the system is inimical to their interests."

On April 14th 1865, a few days before the repeal of the National Banking Act was to be presented to Congress, President Lincoln was assassinated.

FEDERAL RESERVE ACT

Early this century the claws of usury looked as if they might lose their grip, so, in 1913, when Woodrow Wilson was President, the Federal Reserve Act was passed. This Act appointed a consortium of private banking corporations as the sole agency entitled to issue money. To be brief, it now costs the American taxpayer many billions of dollars of interest annually to service the American National Debt. The system is in fact in direct contravention of the US Constitution.

This is what Congressman Patman had to say to the Ways and Means Committee of the House of Representatives on February 13th 1943:-

> "The private banking corporations do not hire their own money to the Government; they hire only the Government's money, credit, to the Government, and collect the interest anually. It is now

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DEBT SYSTEM
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approximately nine billion dollars annually. They got 250 billion dollars in US Bonds gratis. The people must pay for the Bonds too."

Another Congressman, Lindbergh, father of the famous aviator, reported thus:-

"The banks, through the Clearing House Association, use only 47 dollars and 80 cents of actual cash on each million they handle. This means that the borrowers (the people) are paying 999, 952 dollars and 20 cents out of each million in credit in circulation, that does not exist."

Napoleon Bonaparte was an enemy of the financiers, and these few words exemplify his opinions of their methods:-

"When a government is dependent for money on bankers, the bankers, and not the leaders of government, control the situation; money has no motherland; financiers are without patriotism or decency; their sole object is gain."

I feel I must enlarge on what Napoleon had to say by pointing out that, because of their international linkage throughout the West, the bankers find no more lucrative period for their operations than wartime — the greater the war the greater the profit; for their investment in both adversaries assures maximum gain, irrespective of the outcome.

CHIEF ENEMY

In this short review of Usury I must introduce its chief enemy in recent history, the Dictator; but first I must declare that I have no Swastika or black shirt tucked away in my chest of drawers, nor any knuckleduster. What I have to write are observations based on a first principle in logic, cause and effect.

When a country's political and financial affairs have been brought to ruin, can we justly condemn a man who would seek to establish order from chaos, as a dictator, knowing that his country is being dragged through the debris of disintegrated democracy by the agents of the money power, against the wishes of a powerless majority of the people?

Another question I would like to put to those who would cry villain to the dictators of this century is this: is it not more patriotic to make a sincere effort to save one's country from Communism than to sit back in helpless resignation?

One does not have to be a Fascist or National Socialist to have greater respect for a truly patriotic dictator who, at great personal risk, would seek to save his country from Communism, when democratic means of recovery have been rendered impossible, than for a Prime Minister who had become the willing tool of financiers who have planned the subjugation of his country

FINANCE IN CONTROL

There are many who have been led to believe that 'Europe' is to develop as a third force to establish some kind of balance of power between America and Russia. What they have not been told is that International Finance controls both these giants and that Europe, far from being a third force, is being softened to offer the least resistance to the final takeover, when individual nations will have been denuded of political, financial and military means of resistance and independence.

One could fill pages on the plotters of International Finance in the so-called 'democratic' countries of the West, with quotation of statesmen, economists and historians. Here is something from Hillaire Belloc:-

"Those who omit the influence of the money power omit the one thing that renders their judgement worthless."

What influence has the money power on inflation? The Radcliffe Report in Britain determined that "only a government can arrest inflation" — which of course is true; money should be essentially a national commodity protected from faked gold prices and the clammy hands of usury within and without the country.

Inflation should simply be described as the issue of inconvertible legal-tender money; this is sometimes referred to as 'soft money' until it has been exchanged for service or production, when it enters the economy as 'hard money'. If soft money was issued by government, **through** the banks and not **by** the banks, and returned to the Government, inflation could be controlled. That is pure C. H. Douglas — Social Credit. By returning the original issue to the Government, the bank's client has had the use of the loan, the bank has gained by the amount of interest charged to the client and the people have not been robbed.

Now let us see what happens when the Government is the borrower. The Government borrows soft money and issues bonds at interest, as security, to the bank; this is National Debt and must be serviced by the taxpayer. A government that permits a consortium of private banks to issue inconvertible legal tender money for the purpose of usury must be considered to be acting more in the interests of the banks than of the people, who suffer inevitable inflation. In a court of law this would be termed Collusion.

These few lines from Sir Walter Scott's Life of Napoleon are worth quoting:-

"These financiers used the Government as bankrupt prodigals are treated by usurious moneylenders who, feeding their extravagance with the one hand, wring out of their ruined fortunes the most unreasonable recompenses for their advances. By a succession of these ruinous loans, and the various rights granted to guarantee them, the whole finances of France were brought to total confusion."

NAPOLEON Opposed Money Power

If a 'democratic' industrial country should refuse to bow the knee to the international powers, inflation is purposely induced as a first tactic. The destructive sequence is something like this: inflation is accentuated by the use of Communist cells within the trade unions; the democratic system is weakened by party fragmentation to a state of impotence when the agents of the conspirators take over the key positions in government (as in Germany prior to 1933), the civil service and the information media; then comes the physical revolution, when carefully trained bands of thugs spread chaos; the economy is in ruins and the new order takes over.

Here are a few lines from a dictator:-

"If it had not been for the trade unions, the economy might have been saved."

These lines were spoken by Adolf Hitler when referring to the chaos in Germany that occurred under the Weimar Republic prior to his coming to power.

Should any individual, dictator or otherwise, try to save the British people from the same kind of chaos, he would encounter immense difficulties. Firstly, he would be immediately labelled 'Fascist' or 'Nazi' by the mass media and would be likewise pilloried by many of the very people he sought to save from international socialism. If this failed, he could then expect to be the target of physical violence while the law prevented him from employing any effective means of self-defence.

The British love of 'fair play' and 'tolerance' ensures the maximum protection to

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BOOK REVIEWS

HOW THE WEST IS MISLED ABOUT RUSSIA

The Mortal Danger by Alexander Solzhenitsyn (Bodley Head: £1.95)

REVIEW BY PAUL CHYNOWETH

For anyone who thinks that Communism has in any way been accepted by the Russian people, Alexander Solzhenitsyn's latest essay, The Mortal Danger, is essential reading. Not only does it reveal the extent of what amounts to a national awakening of the Russian people and the Soviet attempts to crush it, it also serves to cast some light on the methods employed by the Western establishment deliberately to misrepresent this situation to its own public.

Solzhenitsyn dispels the notion that the Russians are in any way the 'ruling nationality' of the USSR, and instead paints a picture of Soviet Communism as an army of occupation in Russia. After the Revolution, he reminds us, "the finest names of the Russian past were outlawed and reviled, the country's history was systematically vilified, towns and streets were renamed in honour of executioners — a practice to be expected only of armies of occupation."

To this day the Communist masters of the Soviet Union have plundered and exploited the rest of the populace to enable the living standards of Moscow — their home and showpiece to the world — to be artificially boosted above the national level. The result of this policy, Solzhenitsyn tells us, is that many parts of Russia "have not seen meat, butter or eggs for decades, and can only dream of such simple fare as macaroni and margerine," and that this in turn has led to a biological degeneration of the people.

Against such a background, is it then difficult to believe Solzhenitsyn's claim that the Communist ideology now inspires no-one and the Russian people now long to throw off the Communist yoke? As he reminds us: "For those who genuinely love Russia, no reconciliation with Communism has ever been possible or ever will be."

* * *

Clearly, however, any revival of Russian national consciousness could not be tolerated by the Soviet authorities, as this would surely lead to the downfall of Soviet, and eventually World, Communism — a fact which is not missed by Solzhenitsyn. Indeed this is why, as he points out, Communism has always been most ruthless of all in its treatment of advocates of national rebirth. Any individual or collective expression of Russian resistance to Communist occupation has therefore been met either by the extermination of those involved or by confining them to 'psychiatric' wards, with them never to be heard of again. Let us not forget that the Soviet regime in Russia is second only to Communist China in its record of political murders. Upwards of 60 million people have lost their lives because of their opposition to the Soviet regime.

Solzhenitsyn points out that, despite the fact that there is nothing essentially Russian about Communism, the Western media have an emotional bias against Russia, talking of "Russian tanks entering Prague" and "Russian Imperialism" as distinct from "Soviet achievements in space" and "the triumphs of the Soviet ballet". This will come as no surprise to readers of this magazine, who will be all too familiar with the media's distortion of facts.

Solzhenitsyn also demonstrates that Western histories of Russia and the Soviet Union are not free from distortion. He points out, for example, that the ruthlessness of Russian history has been emphasised out of all proportion in order to blame the terror of the Soviet system on the Russian people rather than on any inherent evil in Communism itself.

Solzhenitsyn blames Western politicians for any false impressions that many Westerners have of Soviet Communism. Equally he blames the media. Also he includes in those to blame petty Communist officials emigrating from the USSR on Israeli visas and immediately setting themselves up in the West as experts on Russian history and the Russian way of life. By such means the West is being encouraged to see the Soviet regime, its natural enemy, as its friend and the oppressed Russian people, its natural friend, as its enemy.

* * *

The role of the media in this process is of particular interest and consists, on the one hand, of attempts to discredit the revival of Russian national consciousness — by, for example, tainting it with the slur of 'Anti-Semitism' — and, on the other hand, the careful suppression of information that contradicts the establishment image of the USSR. As part of this policy of suppression an extremely important interview given by Igor Shafarevich to the New York Times never found its way into the Western press and indeed the very popular 'Herald of the Russian Christian Movement' has been totally ignored for half a century.

The Mortal Danger is a lucid, informative and very readable account of the real situation in the Soviet Union. If it has a weakness, it is that it concerns itself with symptoms rather than causes. We are told how Communism has enslaved Russia; we are told how any resistance by the Russian people is ruthlessly crushed; we are told how the Western media attempt to hide the real situation from their public; but at the end of the essay we are left to answer the crucial question: why? Let us hope that the people of the West discover the answer to this question before it is too late.

CORRUPTION OF THE YOUNG

Paedophilia: the Radical Case by Tom O'Carroll (Peter Owen: £14.95)

REVIEW BY RONALD RICKCORD

For those who are not in the know, paedophilia is the condition of being sexually attracted towards children. Not a very palatable subject. Mr. O'Carroll's book is not recommended reading; but, loathsome as his subject is, it is important to draw attention to the book, if only to register abhorrence that any reputable publisher would even consider printing it.

Tom O'Carroll is the leader of the Paedophile Information Exchange (PIE), a repulsive organisation which seeks to legitimise sexual relationships between adults and children. He is a former teacher who was dismissed for falling 'in love' with an 11 year-old boy pupil. Subsequently he was employed by the Open University, a seat of learning not noted for its reactionary attitudes, but even there his views were unacceptable and he was again sacked.

It was at that time, some three years ago, that this reviewer unfortunately became marginally involved with the unpleasant Mr. O'Carroll. Following the latter's suspension by the OU, the local Liberal parliamentary candidate, who was the leading light of the local 'Campaign Against Racism and Fascism', wrote a letter to the papers saying that by suspending Mr. O'Carroll, the OU authorities had behaved "like the National Front". As NF Chairman in the area (North Bucks), I sent a strongly

Contd. on page 17

ICELAND: A COUNTRY WHERE NATIONALISM REIGNS

Most Spearhead readers will probably have a rather negative idea about this forbidding island in the North Atlantic, which is part of the Early Warning system stretching from Canada to the North of Scotland, yet it is 20 per-cent bigger than Ireland in area, with a total population of only 220, 000 — less, for instance, than that of the city of Leicester.

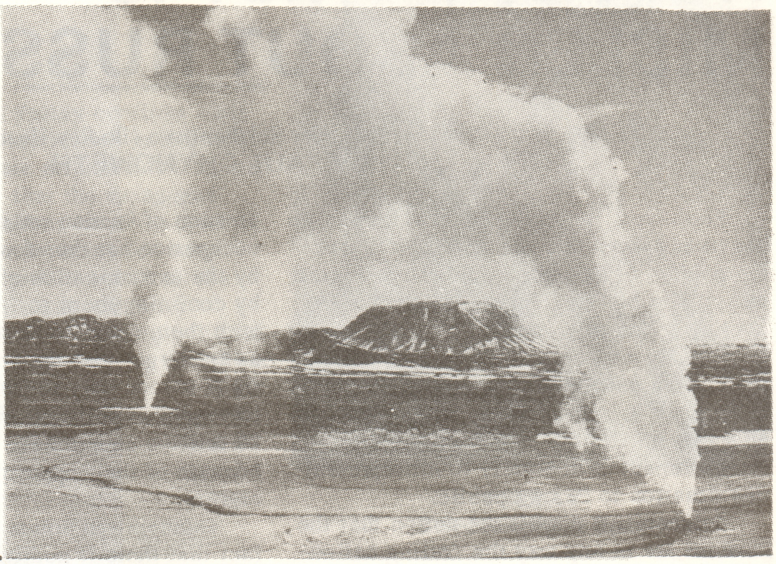
Visions of glaciers, geysers, cod wars and somewhere on the weather map are the limit of most people's consciousness about Iceland, yet these are rather naive. Iceland should have been called Greenland and vice-versa; indeed it was a Viking con-trick 1,100 years ago which mis-named the two countries deliberately so as to keep undesirable immigrants out of Iceland and to deport their own undesirables to a nice-sounding place like 'Greenland'. In fact, the Icelandic name for the country is simply 'Island', which means what it looks like meaning: an island!

Iceland has supported a thriving, if small, civilisation since the 9th Century, when Ingolfur Arnarson and a band of Viking emigres from Norway landed from their longships with the basic necessities of agricultural life, including horses, sheep and cattle, whose descendants today are pure-bred and unchanged for over 1,000 years. Further excursions were made later, and it was another Icelander, Leif Ericson, who discovered North America in the year 1000 AD — centuries before Columbus, who is usually credited with that achievement.

Prior to this, Iceland, or 'Thule' — to give it is ancient name, was the refuge of Irish hermits, or 'Westmen', as they were then called, from the beginning of the 8th Century, who were either enslaved or driven out by the Vikings on their arrival. Earlier contacts were made by the Romans and Phoenicians, neither of whom tried to settle on the island.

Culturally the Icelanders were ahead of their time: the traditional saga stories, written in the 12th to 14th Centuries by men of letters during the long, dark winters in the country, are now recognised to be great literary works of art, pre-dating the Renaissance period in the rest of Europe by a century or more.

A TYPICAL ICELANDIC SCENE



The Icelandic people have a very strong sense of nationhood in spite of their very small numbers. This is based on race, preserved language and geographical location, as well as by sheer survival of the fittest in the face of the unique combination of the forces of nature that rage over their country. The national flag, containing a red cross with a white border on a blue background (a kind of Union Jack without the diagonal crosses) is based on the colours of Sea, Ice and Fire, and is to be seen flying everywhere — even in the remotest villages.

A family sense of inheritance is enhanced by the system of patronymics, by which all surnames are derived from the first name of the Father, i.e. Magnus Magnusson is Magnus, son of Magnus, and Hilga Ericdottir is Hilga, daughter of Eric — the latter not being changed by marriage.

by FRANK WYKES

Iceland has not always been independent. For over a century Denmark had jurisdiction over the country under which she operated a suffocating trade policy of restriction and discrimination which caused the Icelandic population to dwindle by means of emigration to North America and elsewhere. During World War II there was a joint occupation by the British and Americans when Denmark was overrun by the Germans. This also was not to the liking of the Icelandic people, especially in respect of the adverse American influence, which still persists today, even though Iceland obtained its independence from Denmark in 1944. Nevertheless, the Icelandic Government has managed to accomodate itself to the American presence in relation to NATO by practising a form of cultural separation from the Americans stationed at Keflavik in the South East of the country.

For example, the Americans are not allowed to buy or rent property except in the Keflavik area, apart from the US Embassy in Reykjavik, the Capital, and the TV channels of canned American 'pop' culture can only be transmitted by cable to US service personnel. No American programmes are allowed to be beamed to Reykjavik or elsewhere in Iceland. This is to preserve the Icelandic way of life from the onslaught of American influence, and there must be a moral for Britain in this attitude!

In the matter of alcohol consumption — always a problem in Nordic countries — there are very strict laws in Iceland, one of which is that the strength of beer must be very low and another of which is that the price of spirits must be very high. It is also a fact that alcoholic drinks can only be obtained from state-controlled outlets. However, the Americans are allowed to purchase strong beer brewed specially in Keflavik at a high price for their restricted use. This beer is not available to Icelanders outside the American base. It would seem that the American influence is only tolerated because of the export trade of Icelandic fish products to the United States, in return for vital products such as steel and building materials. The dislike of alternative Russian influence — which is even greater — is another factor making for this tolerance.

The new woman President of Iceland, Vigdis Finbogadottir, is pledged to reduce the NATO base at Keflavik and has promptly been branded as a Communist fellow-traveller as a result, whereas in fact she is just intensely nationalistic and is concerned

Contd. on opposite page

about preserving Iceland's independence and survival in what her countrymen see as a hostile world.

Although Iceland is underpopulated considering the tasks she has set herself in the modern world, immigration into the country is very difficult, and one of the first acts of the newly independent Icelandic Government in 1945 was to repatriate Eskimos who had been brought in as cheap labour from Greenland by the Americans during the war. No Eskimos are now allowed to settle in Iceland — which is hardly surprising in view of their Asiatic origins and high incidence of venereal disease.

ECONOMIC BASE

Iceland's economy has changed from one based mainly on farming during the period of Danish control to one based mainly on fishing, as the population has risen since independence. Iceland is self-sufficient in fish, meat, dairy and poultry products, rye, wool and renewable energy resources. Many of the hill farming techniques long advocated by nationalists for the expansion of British agriculture are practised by Icelandic farmers today in isolated valleys. Wisely, like most other Nordic countries, Iceland has not joined the Common Market. It is no coinicidence that the Icelanders imposed their own 200-mile fishing limit, which led to the so-called 'cod wars' at the time when Britain was in the process of entering the EEC. As a result, 80 per-cent of the fishing fleet in Hull alone was laid up for good.

If Britain herself had taken the initiative in setting up her own 200-mile limit in the first place, our own fishing industry would not be in the mess it is today. Instead, Iceland was allowed to set the example, which a number of countries as diverse as Chile and Russia have followed. The position today is that Iceland, Norway and the Faroe Islands (all outside the EEC) have carved up the North Atlantic fishing grounds for themselves. What is now Britain's share in all this? A pathetic 45 per-cent of so-called 'EEC territorial waters' out to a limit of 50 miles!

What of the future for Iceland? At present she has no unemployment — in fact she is so short of labour that a high proportion of the working population has two or more jobs. She is over-dependent on the fishing industry to the extent that 75 per-cent of her economy is based on this one industry alone. The less charitable might label this as just another 'cocoa economy' were it not for the fact that the profits from the fishing industry are being used to develop other industries at a pace that Iceland can afford **without external loans** and within the capabilities of her population and resources. This is true economic nationalism and is an example to all other countries of the world.

Iceland has abundant resources of renewable energy, such as water power and volcanic steam power. Natural hot water is virtually for free all the year round both for industry and the home. Electricity is cheap and is expanding in use for the new aluminium-smelting industry, and sulphur is mined in volcanic areas as a vital ingredient for making sulphuric acid for the chemical industry. Tourism is increasing slowly, though the poor roads — except round Reykjavik and Keflavik — do not help in this respect. Intensive horticulture under glass is another promoted development in the more favourable South West lowlands, with natural hot water heating at night and during the long winters. At present, enough vegetables and fruit are grown in this way to supply Reykjavik and the surrounding area, which represents about half the population of the country.

HIGHER BIRTH-RATE SOUGHT

However, what Iceland is most short of is labour, and measures are in hand to encourage a higher birth-rate. The Icelandic family welfare services are better than Britain's in many respects. Also the longevity of the population is 3 or 4 years greater than our own, and the voluntary retirement age is correspondingly higher too. If the Icelanders could relax their immigration laws to selected outsiders, such as the British, their labour problems might soon be solved, as the majority of them can speak English.

Icelandic itself is a highly inflected language based on old Norse and not easy to learn, though the Icelanders go to great length to preserve it — with a special language institute which invents new words to keep pace with the jargon of modern technology that comes in from outside the country, mainly in English and German. An increased British presence in Iceland might be a useful counterweight to the Americans, as well as helping Britain to regain influence in the area, but the Icelandic people are very sensitive to the possibility of being swamped — ever since the Americans outnumbered them by two to one in Reykjavik during World War II. On the other hand, not many British people would enjoy the sense of isolation and the long, dark winters there — though the climate is not as cold as is popularly supposed, being very much like that of Scotland, and with no darkness between May and August. Also there is no pollution.

The government of Iceland is something of an enigma, with a constantly changing coalition of Conservatives and Socialists based on the Althing, the Icelandic Parliament which pre-dates our own Parliament by over a century, beginning in 900 AD as an open-air forum at Thingvellir and later transferred to Reykjavik. The Icelandic Parliament building is no bigger than a typical rural county hall in Britain — indeed it serves about the same size of population.

At one time the Communists were strong as an influence in the fishing industry, but this influence has declined in recent years.

The Icelandic Government may not be Nationalist in name but it certainly is in its actions.

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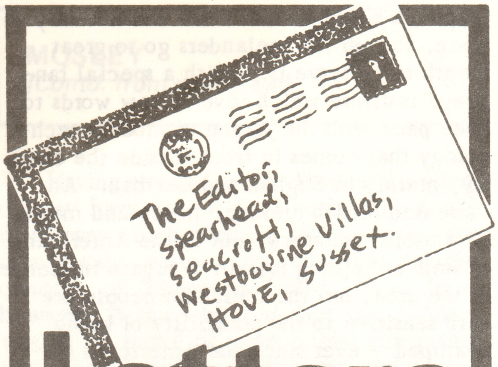

Letters

SIR: The IRA is right to remind us that there is a war going on in Northern Ireland, and I believe that its demand for political status should be conceded to. There should be an official confirmation by HM Government that a state of war exists between the United Kingdom and the IRA. This would mean that IRA members arrested in civilian clothes would be treated as spies and would be liable to be shot. Meanwhile those in uniform would be shot at, as is normal in war. All suspected sympathisers would be detained at HM pleasure and newspapers supporting the enemy (such as Socialist Worker) would of course be barred from publication.

Ultimately, the only alternative to this policy of taking the enemy seriously is surrender.

M. WALKER
Berlin, W. Germany

SIR: I was interested to read the letter from Mr. Morris-Jones in the October issue on the BBC broadcast of the film The Wilby Conspiracy. When this rabid anti-South African muck came out on a general release in August 1975 it received (surprise, surprise!) glowing reviews from the press. The film critic of the Glasgow Herald quite openly praised it, not for any artistic merit it may hav had, but for its value as propaganda against South Africa.

At that time I had the following letter published in the Herald, which caused some controversy:-

'In the Herald today Molly Plowright, writing on the film The Wilby Conspiracy, states: "In Wilby a black South African escapes savage police persecution...". Although I am quite sure that Miss Plowright did not intend to convey the impression that South Africa is a savage 'police state', I am certain that this will be the interpretation reinforced in the minds of many of your readers.

'The fact is of course that South Africa has many times less police than the city of New York, although it has an area and population very much greater than that city.

'Continuing in a similar vein, she writes of a fictitious South African policeman: "In fact his is a great tour de force, with its dreadful revelation of the deeper excesses of racialism". If the producers of Wilby wished to demonstrate the deeper excesses of racialism, they need look no further than the Soviet Union, which has systematically exterminated the Kalmuks, the Volga Germans, the Crimean Tartars and the peoples of the Baltic States. Compared with such genocide, the South African concept of separate development is both kind and humane.

'Why the double-standard and hypocrisy? Why, for instance, are South African sports fixtures disrupted while Communist sports delegates are welcomed?'

The ensuing letters to the Herald did not attempt to answer the above points but were more concerned with castigating that paper for publishing my letter in the first place.

RICHARD MONTAGUE
Glasgow

SIR: We have recently heard of a case in West Yorkshire of a young man at college who, because he is refusing to join the Students' Union, stands a chance of losing his place.

Why should this ridiculous body the NUS be allowed to function in the first place? Students go to universities to study at the taxpayer's expense; they are not part of the working population and they do not need a union — the idea makes a nonsense of genuine trade unionism. Misuse of student union funds is rife, demonstrations and sit-ins are a common occurrence and students organised by the NUS often take part in a vast array of activities which have nothing whatsoever to do with learning.

It is high time to do away with this fake union altogether and let students get on with the thing they are at universities for: studying.

EDDY MORRISON
Leeds

SIR: As expected, the death of Sir Oswald Mosley has been followed by a series of derogatory obituaries in the press, none of which has cared to make mention of the fact that we are today reaping the harvest of our refusal to embrace certain economic ideas that he produced in the 1920s and which have proved valid ever since.

Mosley, even before he came out as a Fascist, foresaw the collapse of the old British economic system based on international free trade, and asserted that our economic recovery can only come through the restructuring of industry to produce for an insulated home market. Before the war he advocated the British Empire as that market, while afterwards he proposed that it should be a united Europe. We may disagree as to the latter solution but this does not invalidate what Mosley said about the old system being destined to collapse.

L. S. BIRD
Milford Haven, Pembs.

SIR: Having just returned from a most interesting visit to the USSR, I would like to make a by-the-way comment on the article 'Outlook on the Soviet Union' which appeared in the November issue.

It is very noticeable how the average Russian appears to be in very much better health than his British counterpart. In fact his diet consists of a far greater amount of unprocessed food, rich in natural minerals and vitamins. The Russians apparently have much stronger restrictions on the use of chemicals in the production of factory foods than apply in the West. Russian youths do not generally stuff themselves with coke, gum, crisps and other rubbish that Western youngsters are exhorted by slick advertising to eat all day long. Instead, they are often found to be chewing sunflower seeds — very rich in Vitamin A and therefore good for the eyes; Russian youngsters rarely wear glasses.

While we are eating more and more refined flour, lifeless milk, chemically produced 'convenience' foods, poisoned water and, most of all, massive amounts of white sugar, our standard of health will inevitably fall to a low level, although this can partly be concealed by the ability of modern medical science to patch people up and keep them alive (if alive is the right word), while the Russians have less Cancer, less Heart Disease, less dental decay, less eye trouble and less male impotence.

Is this the Russians' secret weapon?

(Col.) J. LOCKER-LAMPSON
Newton Abbot, Devon

SIR: From its inception, the National Front of Australia has stood for the family and against the legalisation of homosexual acts. It is generally felt throughout the party here that homosexuality runs directly contrary to the grain of nationalist thought. The two are in fact incompatible. As a result, Australian members were shocked to hear of the poofter element within the National Front in Britain. On behalf of the Directorate of the NFA, and I am sure on behalf of most of our members over here, I wish the New National Front the best in the years to come.

(Miss) ROSEMARY SISSON
Melbourne, Australia

REAGAN TAKES OVER
(Contd. from page 10)

less inflation. And all the time the population is still increasing, getting older, getting darker. Reagan will have great difficulty ending busing, even if he tries. The learned Nogood Nine will see to that. Billions and billions of dollars will still be funneled to Israel. Crime, especially rape (the leading racial crime), will continue to escalate. Reagan will talk laissez faire, but he will have to deal with an economy that is locked into monopoly at the top, strangled by federal regulation at every level, and subverted by nonproductivity at the bottom.

The Future

As the Reagan administration takes shape, Majority activists should keep a cynical cool, hope for the best, but expect the worst. Whatever happens, we must continue our mission of teaching, instructing, educating, proselytizing and converting until we have developed a dedicated, intelligent elite that will spread our racial message, the one vital message, up and down the ranks of our people.

Until the message is understood by millions of Majority members, we are going to lose every election, whoever is president. We will win only when a Majority party elects a Majority president. What is a Majority party? It is one in which Majority members vote as a bloc, just as the Unassimilable Minorities vote as blocs. A Majority party is one whose leaders will not be ashamed to make a direct appeal for votes on the basis of race, just as the minorities do. Until that day -- and it is a far-off day -- we can only emit a few cheers when an election victory brings into office politicians who share a few of our beliefs.

Why we have never made any meaningful progess as yet is best explained by a visit we recently made to a Southern barbershop a few days before the election. The barber was a Carter man. His family had been Democrats since Reconstruction and once again he was going to vote the straight ticket. When we asked him if he ever gave haircuts to Negroes, he drew himself up in all his cracker dignity and considered the question an insult. He said he'd hang himself from the nearest magnolia tree before he'd cut a black's hair. Negro hair, he explained, curled up from the roots instead of down, so it was impossible to cut. Nevertheless, he was going to vote for Mr. Affirmative Action, the man who lifted more Negroes into the courts and into high office and loaded them with more welfare payoffs than any American president in history.

Our barber is white in his barbershop and black in the voting booth. Now we don't know about the curvature of black hair, and we certainly want blacks to have separate but equal barbershops. But we do know that as long as tens of millions of Majority members act like our barber friend by thinking one way and voting another, just so long will we remain in our racial coma.

This is a reprint, re-titled, of an article that first appeared in INSTAURATION, of Box 76, Cape Canaveral, Florida 32920, U.S.A., to whom we make acknowledgements.

BOOK REVIEWS
(Contd. from page 13)

worded letter to the papers supporting the OU authorities for the action they had belatedly taken.

As a result of the above episode, I took an interest in Mr. O'Carroll's subsequent career, and on hearing about the recent publication of his book, I made a point of reading it. It is a tedious and sickening tome that takes a great deal of effort to get through.

Seeking to justify his weird sexual predilections, Mr. O'Carroll begins by putting the blame for his perversion onto his parents. He then develops at some length his case for permitting vaginal and anal intercourse between adults and "consenting pre-pubertal children". My own opinion is that the very idea that such revolting practices should be legalised is, in itself, a sin crying to heaven for vengeance, and I daresay the majority of people will agree with me.

At one point O'Carroll describes how his longing for male children "is beyond (his) power to resist". I hope that decent people who find this book on their library shelves will find it beyond **their** powers to resist quietly removing it and depositing it in the nearest dustbin, where it belongs.

The only good thing I can say about this book is that it is expensive. Happily that should ensure that few people will read it.

DEBT SYSTEM
(Contd. from page 12)

any non-British revolutionary agent but is seldom extended to a patriotic Anglo-Saxon who might try to rescue his country from the grips of a One-World dictatorship.

Evidence of decline in Britain may be understood by the fact that during the last two generations we have witnessed the previously discredited image of usury being dressed in the habit of a respectability quite unmerited in view of its sordid activities. The pawnbroker's sleazy counter has been discarded for the prestigious office where one can almost smell material greed and the final decaying of a class of Britisher which has, sad to relate, joined those who, as Napoleon said, "have no patriotism or decency".

On this account, one cannot view optimistically the future of the Anglo-Saxon, to whom one might put this question: At what stage in the mismanagement of the affairs of your country would you consider political revolution both necessary and justified?

LIBEL OR THE TRUTH?

A recent issue of the magazine Private Eye contained what purported to be a 'love poem' sent by NF National Activities Organiser Martin Webster to his friend and flat mate Michael Salt on the occasion of the latter's birthday.

We have no way of knowing whether this 'love poem' is genuine or not. All we can say is that, were Mr. Webster disposed to write such a poem to his friend, it would be a matter of extreme surprise to us that he should allow it to get into the hands of Private Eye.

The publication of the poem, however, does place Mr. Webster in the position in which, if it is a forgery, he has an obvious and necessary course of action open to him, and that is to take out a libel suit against the magazine. Unless such an action is taken, and Mr. Webster is awarded, as a result of it, substantial damages as well as costs, the National Front is certain to become an even bigger laughing stock than hitherto as a consequence of his private activities.

If, on the other hand, it is felt that a verdict in favour of Mr. Webster in such an action could not be obtained, or that if it were the damages won would be minimal, only one alternative course exists, and that is for the National Directorate of the party to ask him to resign his offices.

We are reprinting on the right a document that might be thought comical if it were not so sad. It is a directive issued by Mr. Richard Verrall to stewards on duty at the Annual General Meeting of the Gay National Front in October, the nature of which is self-explanatory from a reading of the four lines at the top.

The document came into our possession by courtesy of one of the stewards to whom it was issued and who was so nauseated by it that he handed it over to us.

One observer who has seen the list of persons not to be admitted to the meeting has commented to us that, person for person, it is a much more impressive one than the list of those given merit awards for 1980 by the vote of the National Directorate! One can see his point, for it includes many who have given yeoman service to the party over many years.

That such names should now feature on a list of those deemed 'persona-non-grata' by the Directorate is a clear indication of how low things have sunk in its sector. Top honours are awarded to people, in many cases for no apparent reason other than their loyalty to the Directorate faction while fine party workers of many years standing, including some of the most accomplished local leaders, are beyond the pale.

There could be no clearer proof of the degeneration of the Directorate into a pathetic little self-interested clique, clinging onto its position at all costs and utterly remote from the mainstream of what was once a proud party.

What may appear on first glance to be small things betray the state of mind behind the production of this document. As almost every party follower knows, the person listed as 'Valerie Parker' is in fact Mrs. Valerie Tyndall, wife of John Tyndall, and whose correct name has been known to Mr. Verrall and to everyone else since her marriage to Mr. Tyndall 3 years ago.

We referred earlier to the comical nature of the document. Not the least comical aspect is the supposition behind it that any of the people listed should entertain the slightest wish to attend the meeting.

THESE PEOPLE MUST BE KEPT OUT!

To:the A.G.M. Stewards.From: Richard Verrall,NF Deputy-Chairman

THE FOLLOWING PERSONS ARE NOT TO BE PERMITTED ENTRY TO THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING. THEY ARE EITHER PERSONS WHO HAVE LAPSED OR RESIGNED FROM MEMBERSHIP, OR BEEN EXPELLED, OR ARE CURRENTLY UNDER SUSPENSION, AND ARE ASSOCIATED WITH THE'NEW NATIONAL FRONT'

Colin BAYLISS	-	Hull
Ken BERNAL	-	Bolton
Tony BRAITHWAITE	-	Hull
Marshall BRIDGE	-	Bury
David BRUCE	-	Enfield
Brian CALLOW	-	Southend
Bert CLARK	-	Herts
June DUNSTER	-	Greenwich
Michael EASTER	-	Sevenoaks
Richard EDMONDS	-	Lewisham
Terry FITZGERALD	-	Greenwich
Alan FLETCHER	-	Warrington
John GREEN	-	Nantwich
John HAIRE	-	Liverpool
Melville HARDIMENT		Harlow
Nigel HEDGER	-	Bodmin
John HELM	-	Hull
Ray JOHNS	-	East Herts
Simon MADDOCK	-	East Herts
Alan MALONEY	-	Redbridge
Graham MANNING	-	Bristol
Bob MARTIN	-	Enfield
Tony MARTIN	-	Loughton
Ken McKILLIAM	-	Ashford
Steven McNALLY		Wolverhampton
Maureen McNALLY	-	Wolverhampton
Derek MERRY	-	Plymouth
Richard MOLESWORTH		Cheltenham
Eddie MORRISON	-	Leeds
Steven NEWMAN	-	Cardiff
Jack NOBLE	-	Grimsby

Charles PARKER	-	Brighton
Valerie PARKER	-	Brighton
Violet PARKER	-	Brighton
Bruce PELL	-	Haringey
Kevin RANDALL	-	Enfield
Robert RHODES	-	Cheltenh
Ronald. RICKCORD	-	N.Bucks
Jock SHAW	-	Ealing
Roy SINCLAIR (this person to be suspen on the spot)	-	Thurrock
Richard STEARNS	-	Bedford
Les STONE	-	Worthing
Tom STONE	-	Truro
Gordon STRIDIRON	-	Gateshea
Malvern TIPPING	-	Southend
Melvin TRUTZENBACH		Harlow
John TYNDALL	-	Brighton
Alf WAITE	-	Bromley
Len BEARSFORD-WALKER		Plymouth
Ian WILSON	-	Basingst
Paul WILSON	-	Basingst
Michael WOODBRIDGE		Stevenag

Stewards should also refuse entry to the meeting to all persons known to be associated with the above persons, and to anybody who is in the company of them. All such people will be lapsed members associated with the proscribed "NNF".

Entry must also be denied to all persons associated in any way with the "Constitutional Movement."

FINE RESPONSE TO APPEAL

We are delighted to be able to report a magnificent response to our emergency financial appeal made in November's issue. As a result of this response, we are able now to meet the financial commitment mentioned in the appeal.

The Editor would like to extend his sincerest thanks to all those who contributed money to this purpose.

In accordance with our usual practice, no receipts were sent out for contributions of less than £10, and we hope those concerned will accept this declaration of thanks in lieu of such receipts. Larger amounts were receipted, while in response to extra large contributions a special personal letter of thanks was sent by the Editor.

While contributions received enabled us to meet this particular emergency, we still need regular donations to meet normal running costs, as before, as it is not possible to meet all these costs out of sales income alone. All donations should be made out to: Spearhead and sent to: 52 Westbourne Villas, Hove, Sussex.

QUO VADIS CASSETTE SERVICE
A monthly commentary on world affairs which exposes the international drama in which all Free Nations are held hostage to the one-world conspiracy. Annual air-mail subscription: £26.50. Half-yearly subscription: £13.25. Free catalogue available. Single copies £3 each. Write to P. O. Box 830, Honeydew 2040, South Africa.

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New Frontier

Issue No. 1 10p

VOICE OF THE NEW NATIONAL FRONT

BRITAIN HEADS FOR COLLAPSE

OLD PARTY SYSTEM, ROTTEN TO THE CORE, MEETS ITS NEMESIS

BRITAIN HEADS FOR COLLAPSE – the collapse we have long predicted. On the surface it is a collapse of the economy: industrial bankruptcy; unemployment; inflation. At root, however, it is a collapse of political will. Britain has the skills and resources to achieve great prosperity; these only need to be organised and exploited by sound political leadership. But we have had no political leadership of any quality for a long time, only a dreary procession of small and inadequate party careerists with an eye to the half-chance but with no comprehension of the real nature of Britain's crisis, let alone the strength of character to adopt the measures necessary to overcome that crisis.

● NATIONAL BANKRUPTCY
Britain is becoming bankrupt. Our great industries are just being allowed to die. Our national resources are being squandered. As a nation, we have lost control over our own destiny.

● MILLIONS OUT OF WORK
Unemployment edges up to 2¼ million. It will probably soon be 3 million. Great numbers of our young people are leaving school, only to drift into soul-destroying idleness.

● ANARCHY
Crime and disorder are on the increase everywhere. Industrial disruption is rife. Mugging and rape are epidemic. Street violence is commonplace. Britain is becoming ungovernable by the old methods.

● RACE RIOTS
The multi-racial society has not worked. Britain's different ethnic groups cannot co-exist. Racial trouble is on the boil wherever White and Black races are in contact. Immigration has proved a disaster but none of the old parties has the courage to reverse it.

DEATH KNELL TO INDUSTRY
Japanese imports flood Britain

AGENTS OF COLLAPSE

TORIES
Present policies murdering British industry

LABOUR
An abysmal record of disaster

LIBERALS
No alternative offered only the creed of national suicide

THE SYSTEM ITSELF Rotten, corrupt, inefficient, archaic and dying

THE ONLY ALTERNATIVE

AT LAST—OUR OWN N.N.F. PAPER!

At last – the long awaited New National Front newspaper is out! The paper is called *New Frontier* and will appear, to begin with, at two-monthly intervals.

New Frontier will meet a vital party need. *Spearhead* has long been recognised as performing what is essentially an education service for the politically serious. In its style and presentation it is not suitable for mass circulation by means of street sales or for mass recruitment among the politically uninitiated. For these purposes, a tabloid newspaper, amply illustrated and containing short, easy-to-read items is required.

National Front News was launched in order to fulfil this requirement but it has now become no more than the mouthpiece of the homosexual clique dominating the NF Directorate and is no longer any use as an organ of views representing the mainstream of the party. A replacement to *National Front News* was needed and *New Frontier* now meets this need.

Bulk rates for *New Frontier* are: 10 copies £1.00 + 26p post; 25 copies £2.25 + 75p post; 50 copies £4.00 + £1.21 post; 100 copies £7.00 + £1.47 post; 150 copies £9.75 + £1.60 post; 200 copies £12.00 + £1.73 post; 300 copies £16.50 + £1.99 post; 400 copies £20.00 + £2.15 post; 500 copies £24.50; 1000 copies £46.00. For orders of 500 or 1000 copies carriage will be by Roadline – prices available on request.

Calling Nationalists in the London area!

MEETING

WELLING LIBRARY
WELLING HIGH STREET
WELLING
KENT
(200 yards from Welling Station)

FRIDAY, JANUARY 23rd
7.30 p.m.

Speaker:

JOHN TYNDALL

Subject:
WHY NATIONALISTS SHOULD SUPPORT THE NEW NATIONAL FRONT

This is a private meeting and the Chairman reserves the right to refuse admission.

FOR WHOM SHOULD WE WEEP?

This piece of verse was written by a young mother widowed as a result of a murder by one of the inmates of the Maze prison near Belfast who was engaged in the recent hunger strike. The young widow sent the verse anonymously to an MP, who subsequently published it. We are reproducing it here because we think it apt in view of all the orchestrated sympathy that has recently been whipped up for the hunger strikers.

**The shattered body,
The mutilated head,
The torn off limbs,
The dying,
And the dead.
You'd think the world would care,
Would feel the pain.
It is not so,
Your agony in vain.
Revulsion there is,
An outcry far and wide.
No — not for those who've suffered,
Those who've died.
But for those men,
Who in their squalor lie
Those men who set the bomb,
Caused you to die.
Like animals they live,
But that's their way.
Existing in their filthy degradation day by day
And those who protest loudest
Shout aloud;
They have not seen your twisted face,
Nor touched your shroud.
They've never held a sobbing child
Who for her Daddy cries,
Nor seen an old man's vacant stare,
Or heard his sighs.
How chilly and how dank the cells
Of those the world would save.
How desolate your empty chair —
How deadly cold your grave.
You're yesterday's lead story.
They're todays, 'till something new.
The world can weep for H Block —
I will weep for you.**

ANOTHER GROUP COMES OVER TO THE N.N.F.

The bulk of the High Wycombe Group of the National Front has now come over to the New National Front. This verdict was reached at a meeting in Marlow, Bucks, on December 5th, at which John Tyndall was present to outline the case for the New NF.

Our magazine, though it believes in racial differences, opposes race-hatred. All those who oppose multi-racialism should attack the politicians who promote it, not the immigrants, who are merely its victims.

A DEGRADING PICTURE

Spearhead is strongly committed to the support of the institution of British Monarchy.

For this reason, we believe equally strongly that members of the Royal Family, including the Heir to the Throne, should conduct themselves in public in a manner befitting the dignity that should surround the institution of the Monarchy.

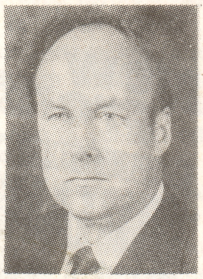
The pose in which Prince Charles is pictured here does not, in our opinion, enhance this dignity.

The picture was taken on the Prince's recent visit to India. When calling at a factory in Bangalore, he was presented with a turban. In the words of one press report, "Beaming delightedly, he couldn't wait to don the elaborate head-gear."

We believe that the Prince should have waited. In fact he should not have donned the turban at all but merely thanked his guests for it courteously and put it in the hands of one of his aides.

We British do not any longer rule India. That, however, is no reason why we should not continue as a nation to behave before our former subjects in a manner deserving of respect. For the Heir to the Throne to be seen play-acting in a turban does not win us this respect.

HEAR JOHN TYNDALL ON TAPE



NNF Recordings have produced the first of a series of tapes dealing with topics of interest to nationalists. On this tape are two recorded talks by John Tyndall, each lasting 45 minutes. The talks are:–

(1) **OUR ANGLO-SAXON HERITAGE.** In this talk Tyndall speaks of the world-wide dispersion of the British peoples and their present lack of unity in the face of a common threat to their survival. He stipulates what the Anglo-Saxons must do to recover their once pre-eminent poisition.

(2) **BRITAIN'S ECONOMIC CRISIS:** In this talk Tyndall attacks the policies that have made 2 million unemployed and outlines the nationalist solution put forward by the New National Front.

This tape, entitled Tyndall Speaks, is available from NNF Recordings, Box 115, Hove, Sussex BN3 3SB. Price: £3.00 (plus 15p for postage).

This recording is a MUST for your tape library.

Pass on *Spearhead* when you have finished reading

Find out about the New National Front

Send 20p for information pack.

To:
P.O. BOX 115
HOVE
E. SUSSEX BN3 3SB
(Tel. 0273 777540)

Name..

Address..

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I enclose..

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